

## DAILY COMIC PAGE

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(Indicate.)  
BY HOWARD E. GARIS

BY HOWARD R. GATIS.

"You aren't forgetting about the holly and mistletoe, are you?" asked Nurse Jane of Uncle Wiggily Longears as she and the bunny rabbit gentleman sat in the hollow stump bungalow one morning after breakfast.

"Holly" Mistletoe," he exclaimed, thoughtful like and anticipatory.

"The holly for Christmas and the mistletoe for New Year's," went on the muskrat lady housekeeper. "You promised to get some."

"And so I will," cried Uncle Wiggily, giving an u-ker-choo sneeze before he let his pink nose twinkle.

"There's something else," went on Nurse Jane. "I know you are very busy, but if you could manage to get some bayberries I would like them very

"Are they good to eat?" asked Uncle Wiggins, hopeful like. "Are bayberries like strawberries, and can you make a shortcake of them?"

"Oh, no, indeed!" laughed Nurse Jane. "Bayberries don't grow everywhere. New England is the best place for them, but perhaps you can find a few around here; if it is not too late. They are red, bayberries are, and they grow on a bush.

"Outside the berries is a covering, or little coat, of wax. It has a lovely

"Then we certainly must have some!" cried Uncle Wiggily. "But how do you get the wax off the bayberries? Do you crack them open?"

"No, indeed!" said Nurse Jane. "You boil the bayberries in hot water. The wax comes to the top and floats."

"I floated when I was in bathing at the Asbury Grove seashore," said Uncle Wiggily, remembrance like.

"Well, the wax from the bayberries floats on top of the water just as you did, and I skim it off, pour it into a long tin mold, and so make a candle with a cotton wick in the center," went on Nurse Jane. "All I need is some wax-covered bayberries."


"I'll try to get them for you," promised the bunny, as he put on his tall, silk hat and red mittens. Then, after he had twinkled his pink nose once more, Uncle Wiggily was ready to start.

Over the fields and through the woods he hopped, and pretty soon he

came to a bush on which were growing many red berries. A faint perfume came from them, and Uncle Wiggly could scrape a little wax off the outside with his paw ball.

"I guess these are bayberries all right," said the bunny to himself, and he began picking them. He filled the pockets of his fur overcoat with the berries, and also his tall silk hat.

"There's no telling how many bay-



DEAR K. C. B.  
THE OTHER day.  
WAS A cold day.

AND THE sky was gray.  
AND I was blue.  
AND THE boss told me,  
THAT I had to go over,  
TO CAMBRIDGE town,  
TO SELL to a man,  
WHO OWNED a bank.

SOME MORTGAGE bonds.  
THAT HEAD didn't want.  
AND I had a grouch.  
AND NEARLY a toothache.  
AND A murderous mind.  
AND I left the car.  
AT HARVARD course.

AT HARVARD square,  
AND MET a man  
WHO WAS totally blind,  
AND WHO walked along,  
WITH HIS head held high,  
AND A springy step,  
AND A jolly smile.

WHILE HE tapped the walk.  
WITH A good stiff cane.  
AND WHISTLED "Bubbles."  
AND I stopped the man.  
AND SAID: "My friend,  
"WILL YOU please tell me.  
"WHAT IT is in the world.

"THAT GIVES you cheer?"  
AND THE blind man laughed.  
AND SAID to me  
'WHY I have a wife.

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THE YOUNG LADY ACROSS THE WA

We asked the young lady across the way if her father's new automobile was an eight and she said he called it that but it certainly would take some crawling.

berries," it takes to make Christmas candles," said Uncle Wiggily. "So I had better bring Nurse Jane all I can. I won't have to take off my hat until I get home, as I am not likely to meet any of my lady friends, and I am not going in any houses. So I can fill my hat with bayberries."

"Now, for my bungalow!" said the bunny, as he started to hop along. Over the snow, through the woods and across the fields he went with the bay-berries in his hat and pockets, until all of a sudden, out from behind a bush jumped the bad old Skeezicks.

"Oh, here you are!" cried the Skeez to the bunny.

"Yes, I'm here, but I didn't expect to meet you," spoke Uncle Wiggily, disappointed, like,

"Well, I'm glad you did," went on the Skee. "I haven't had any mouse in a long time, and now I'll take an extra lot to make up for lost time."

He reached out his paw, and was just going to grab the bunny by the ear, when there was another rustling sound in the bushes.

"Ah, I suppose that is my friend, the Pipinewah," said the Skeezicks. "He'll want some mouse, too!"

Uncle Wiggily and the Skeezicks turned to see who had made the noise.

"Oh, Aunt Lettie! How do you do?" cried Uncle Wiggily politely, as he raised his tall, silk hat to make a bow, as he always did on meeting a lady. "I'm so glad to see you!"

Uncle Wiggily almost forgot the Skee-zicks, but, no sooner had the bunny raised his hat, than out shot the red bay berries all over. The pattered on the Skee's nose and toes, and he was so tickled that he cried:

"Oh, dear me! Uncle Wiggly has his hat full of red bullets! I didn't know he was a hunting rabbit; he'll surely shoot me with the red bullets unless I run away. O, wow!" And away he ran, not hurting the bunny or Aunt Lettie at all.

"Well, I'm glad he's gone," said Uncle Wiggly. "I didn't know bayberries were good for scaring a Skeezicks, as well as for making sweet smelling candles for Christmas."

"I didn't either," blented Aunt Lettie.

tie. Then she helped the bunny pick up the bayberries and put them in his hat. Nurse Jane made some candles and gave the goat lady one, and everybody was happy except the Skeezicks, who didn't deserve to be.

And if the air in the auto tire doesn't blow the leaves off the rubber plant and make them bounce on the head of the pin, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggly and the football.

**TOWNE  
GOSSIP**

(REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.)  
**BY K.C.B.**

"WHO IS good and true.  
"AND I have my health.  
"AND AN appetite.

"AND A soldier son,  
"FROM OVER there,  
"AND WHAT in the world,  
"COULD ANYONE ask,  
"THAT IS more than that!"  
AND I went away,  
AND INTO the bank,

AND SAW my man.  
AND HE had a grouch.  
FOR HE only growled.  
WHEN I spoke to him  
OF THE mortgage bonds.  
AND THEN I told  
OF THE best of kind man


OF THE MAN and man  
AND OF what he HAD said,  
AND THE banker man  
GOT OVER his grouch.  
AND HE really smiled.  
AND ALMOST brought  
AND, ANYWAY.

HE SHOOK my hand,  
AND EXPRESSED his pleasure.  
THAT I had called.  
AND I'M quite sure,  
THAT THE blind man's smile,  
THAT I picked up,  
AND TOOK into the bank.

WAS HANDED along.  
THROUGHOUT THE day.  
AND I'M telling you  
SO THAT you may help  
TO PASS it along.  
SO THAT others may smile.  
FROM H Witherspoon

**A Line On Men  
You Read About**

The Rev. D. Lyman Abbott, editor of the Outlook and a leader in the intellectual development of this country, is slight in frame at 84, but every day he is at his editorial duties, and now that the striking pressmen are coming back to work, he will be busier than ever. He had filled out a life complete with pro-



Lyman Abbott

degree in New York university in 1857. He was admitted to the New York state bar in 1856 and still retains his membership. He was ordained a Congregational minister in 1860. He succeeded Henry Ward Beecher as pastor of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, in 1858. He is noted as an author of religious works.

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**Read News Scimitar Want**

PEGGY-- NOW--  
I-I-I-I'M  
SORRY YOU'RE  
A BOOB

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I have purchased a wine-colored serge frock. What color of shoes and hose will best match it. I am 13 years of age and

is to be an old maid, or marry without love, or that at one time the person possessing such a line was disappointed in love, etc. - The line above the two is called the heart line. It shows the good or bad characteristics one has

that has been married and divorced makes a very good husband. Trials and trouble gone through to improve them. Be especially kind to the man's mother and have patience with her religious beliefs.

The Vanity Fair ball netted \$2,515 to be distributed among the charitable institutions of Memphis.

Children born on this day will be sensitive, but they may be restless and difficult to guide. Jupiter is their principal ruling planet.